

DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME LI

Published Every Thursday
at 99 Ft. Washington Ave.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 19, 1922.

Subscription Price, \$2 a year

NUMBER 3

Entered as second class matter January 6, 1880, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on July 19, 1918

Above and Below.

O dweller in the valley land,
Who in deep twilight grope and cower,
Till the slow moon 'n' a dial-hand
Shorten to noon's triumphant hour,
While ye sit idle, do ye think
The Lord's great work sits idle too?
That light dare not o'erleap the brink
Of morn, because 't is dark with you?

Though yet your valleys skulk in night,
In God's ripe life the day is cried,
And reapers with their sickles bright,
Troop, singing, down the mountain-side:
Come up and feel what health there is
In the frank Dawn's delighted eye,
As, bending with a pitying kiss,
The night-shed tears of life she dries!

The Lord wants reapers: O, mount up,
Before night comes, and says, "Too late!"
Stay not for taking scrip or cup,
The Master hangs while ye wait;
'T is from these heights alone our eyes
The advancing sprays of day can see,
That o'er the eastern hill-tops rise,
To break your long captivity.

Long watcher on the mountain-height,
It is right precious to behold
The first long eurf of climbing light
Flood all the thirsty east with gold;
But we, who in the shadow sit,
Know also when the day is nigh,
Seeing thy shining forehead lit
With thy inspiring prophecy.

Thou hast thine office: we have ours;
God lacks not early service here,
But what are thine eleventh hours?
He counts with us for morning cheer;
Our day, for Him is long enough,
And when he giveth work to do,
The bruised reed is simply tough,
To pierce the shield of error through.

But not the less do thou aspire
To earlier messages to preach;
Keep back no syllable of fire,
Plunge deep the reeds of thy speech.
Yet God deems not thine aerie sight
More worthy than our twilight dim.
For meek Obedience, too, is light,
And following that is finding Him.

—James Russell Lowell.

Black Dan's Habit.

"No, sir," said Richard Bassett, "I wouldn't take fifteen hundred dollars for Black Dan, if I could cure him of his habit. That horse is the best roadster in the State, but he's not to be trusted. I have tried to break him of the habit in all sorts of ways, but he'll run away if he sees the slightest chance. He's always alert, too, even when he is travelling so smoothly and quietly that you forget to watch him."

"Too bad," said Lawrence Butler, as he ran his hand down one of Black Dan's silky legs. "He's as handsome an animal as I ever saw and beautifully formed. Ever try any Rarey tricks on him?"

"I should say I had I bought the Rarey book and rigged up his trick harness. I threw Dan on his knees four times in half a day, when he tried to run, and then he bolted with me as we were coming up the lane to the house. Jumped a fence, and left me on my back in the dirt and the buggy wrecked. Then I put a battery in the buggy and had it wired to his bit. Just made him act worse."

"Poor old Dan!" Betty Bassett exclaimed, as she rubbed her smooth cheek against Dan's black one. "Never acted bad with me, did you, boy?"

"Now there's a funny thing," said her father. "Betty has driven Dan a thousand times, and he has never once bolted with her. I don't pretend to understand that horse. He's peculiar."

"I know why, daddy," said Betty. "I never drove him yet without his knowing that I was watching him every second. I talk to him all the time, and I never let the reins get slack for a second."

Mr. Butler nodded. "There's where she gets you, Bassett," he said. "You get to studying and let the reins go slack. I've noticed it."

"I reckon that's so," said Mr. Bassett, with a smile at Betty. "But I'd give—why, I'd give three hundred dollars to anyone who'd break Dan of bolting. Yes, and think it cheap at the price."

If Betty's eyes twinkled at his remark, her father did not notice, for he had turned to walk away with his friend. They were on their way to inspect a bunch of colts that had just been turned into a pasture half a mile away.

Betty stood looking at Black Dan with a smile. "You old black rascal!" she said. "You need a lesson, all right! You've never hurt anyone, but there's always a first time. You should have that pink taken out of you before you're five years older. You've bolted just five times in the last seven months and smashed something each time."

She stood back and looked Dan over from ears to fetlock. He seemed to enjoy the scrutiny, and posed with his feet well set, his beautiful long tail slightly cocked and his trim ears set forward. Glossy as a black-bird, trimly and daintily fashioned, in spite of his nine and a half hundredweight, he made a picture to gladden the eye of any horse lover. Betty sighed.

"You handsome villain, you know you're a beauty just as well as I do, but you're going to get a lesson that you won't forget."

Going to the harness room, she selected a harness. Then she came out and began to buckle it into place on Black Dan. The horse's slim head swung round, and his sensitive nose sniffed once at the harness; then a look of disgust came over his face. His head swung a little lower and his ears went back.

"Don't like it, do you, Dan?" said Betty. "Thought you were going to be rigged up in creaky straps with silver mountings and go dancing down the road as if you were a million dollars, eh? Well, you're not. You're going to wear the breaking harness and get between the shafts of the breaking cart. Here, Dan! Take that bit in your mouth and stop wrinkling your nose! Who's afraid of you?"

As Dan stepped under the lifted shafts of the breaking cart, Betty noticed the sidewise roll of an eye that showed too much white round it. She laughed, and Dan shook his head. Then she drove him round to the front and tied him to the hitch rack. She gave him a pat and ran inside.

It was an altogether different-looking Betty that came out a little later. She had been wearing a flowered gingham dress, with a wide sun-bonnet of the same color hanging by its strings on her shoulders. Now she was dressed in stout and serviceable bloomers; her waist was of brown linen, and on her feet she wore tennis shoes. Her riding whip hung from her wrist. Untying Dan, she hopped lightly into the cart.

The Bassetts' house stood well back among the trees of a level plateau in Central California. From the front gate the view swept over the river and the valley to the misty blue mountains in the distance.

A hundred yards beyond the gate the road divided; one branch ran along the high ground to the new bridge that spanned the river, the other dropped down a gentle grade by many winding turns until it reached the ford, where until recently all teams had crossed. The bridge was a beautifully arched structure of reinforced concrete, and the whole county was proud of it.

The water at the ford rarely ran deep enough to wet the bottom of a buckboard, but let the careless driver turn a few yards up or down from the proper course and he would see his horses swim. The dwellers on the bottom land along the river still used the ford.

On the other side of the river the low road rejoined the upper one and then ran as straight as a gun barrel for twenty miles across the level. On either side lay great ranches, bearing all kinds of grain, and many hundreds of acres of fruit trees.

Dan did not like the breaking cart, and he showed it by his actions. When they had crossed the bridge Betty held him straight and made him jog until they were about four miles out. Then she turned him round and started back.

She seemed strangely careless today, Dan thought. He rolled an eye back as he felt the lines sliding carelessly down his hip. Betty pulled them up to a proper position, only to let them slide down again. Dan knew what that side slip of the reins upon his hip ordinarily meant, but it was so unlike Betty that he again rolled his left eye back.

She was sitting with hands in her lap and her head turned as if she were watching the fields beside the road. She was singing softly, and Dan decided that she must have caught her father's careless habit of driving. With a sudden snort and a plunge, he struck off down the road, gathering headway at every leap. Betty smiled, sat up, took a rein in either hand and reached for the training whip, which stood in its socket.

For a mile Dan ran straight and true; there was nothing in the road to cause him to turn. Then a wag-

on appeared, moving slowly with a heavy load. A touch on the right rein made Dan shake his head angrily. He did not propose to turn enough to clear that wagon, but suddenly a strong pull on the rein swung his head, and his body followed it in spite of him. In a jiffy he was back in the open road again, and he settled lower as he made the heavy cart hum over the highway.

Two miles passed, and the pace had not slackened. Dan began to wonder in his stubborn head why he did not feel the usual pull. When ever he had run away before, his mouth had been pulled and yanked and sawed until his anger grew bitter over it. Now the reins were scarcely taut and the driver made no effort to check him.

Another mile rolled backward beneath the wheels and flying hoofs, and the fork where the road branched to reach the ford came in sight. Betty wound the lines round her hands, braced her feet and threw her whole strength on the left rein. Dan stiffened his neck, threw his chin angrily forward to loosen the strain, felt his head drawn even more forcibly to the left staggered, changed feet, and swung off on the descent. He was running awkwardly now, with his right foot forward, and he slackened a little to change to natural position; but the whip dropped across his quarters, and he leaped forward with a loud snort. What was this? A driver who whipped a runaway?

He was so thoroughly astonished that he tried twice to slow up on the long slope, but he found the whip ready and active. Just ahead he saw the water, and he slowed a third time. He did not like the idea of going into that water on the jump, but the whip stung him again and stung him hard. He let his ears drop forward from their position against his neck and ran with circumspection. Driving his black breast into the water, he tried to force his way along the well-known line of the gravel bar. The other rein bothered him now, and before he knew it he was off the bar and swimming. In vain he tried to turn and regain a foothold, but his head was pulled violently away.

By this time Black Dan was very much frightened and his snorts were deep and anguished. He was being forced to swim round and round in a circle. He felt something clinging to his side and rolled that left eye once more. It was Betty, and she had her right hand on his withers and her left on his rein.

When Dan tried to stop swimming, Betty let go his withers long enough to bring her riding whip down on his neck. Once more the black horse lunged, for a whip had rarely been used on him, and he hated it. Three times he swam the circumference of a large circle. The wooden cart floated after him and tired him.

When he had finished the third circle, Betty guided him to scramble up. As the cart rose from the deep water she jumped in and seated herself upon the dripping seat. A pull on the right rein set Dan straight, and the whip came out of its socket to line his wet flank.

Up out of the waters of the ford, across the level bottom land and up the winding slope to the house she drove him, getting all the speed out of him that she could without injuring him. When Black Dan stopped in front of the barn, Richard Bassett and Lawrence Butler were just coming across the garden. They saw the wet horse with heaving sides and ran.

"What's the trouble, Betty? Did Dan bolt with you?" cried Mr. Bassett as he came up. "Yes, daddy, but he won't do it again," the girl answered calmly. "Help me get him rubbed dry, please."

While they rubbed, Betty on one side, Mr. Butler at the head and her father on the other side,—she told of her adventure. Dan stood meekly dripping between them, with his head down and his ears lopping side-wise. He was a very tired horse and a horse with a chastened spirit. His hide carried more welts than it had ever held before in all his life—more than it ever did in after years, for Dan knew when he had had enough.

"I hated to whip him, and I hated to tire him, daddy," said Betty, with a catch in her voice. "But I

begun to think of you being smashed up by his trick, and I thought I cared more for my daddy than I did for the temporary discomfort of a horse. I don't believe he'll ever bolt again."

Black Dan lived to be twenty-eight years old, and Richard Bassett never sold him. Betty's one lesson was enough. It stuck in his memory, and he was safe for man or woman, no matter if his driver let the reins drop until they hit his gambrels. And when Betty's father had tried Black Dan for ninety days and found him safe, he gravely handed the girl his check for three hundred dollars.—*Youth's Companion.*

Mr. Frankenheim Was Right!

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Noting in the JOURNAL issue of January 5th, the monumental bluff of one James F. Donnelly in an effort to belittle the Chairman of the N. A. D. De l'Epee Statue Fund, originally with Rev. James H. Cloud and the late Rev. M. R. McCarthy, S. J., may I be permitted space in support of Mr. Frankenheim's statement of the organization named "forms but a small part of the Catholic deaf of the United States."

Further I will hand over one-third of a week's salary (\$20) to the De l'Epee Statue Fund, or to and cause Donnelly or Donnelly's Catholic deaf mutes elect, if this James F. Donnelly can show by facts and figures in the JOURNAL that the organization he names is "the strongest and biggest national society of the deaf composed wholly of the deaf of one creed."

Right here in New York City the Xavier Ephpheta Society includes in its roster as due-paying or associate members every known adult Catholic deaf man and woman in the Greater City and environs. That fact is and has been known to James F. Donnelly, but for reasons evident to a great majority of the Catholic deaf he dare not make it public.

Throughout the nation—North, East, West and South—there are Ephpheta Centres patterned on the same lines as the local Xavier Centre, and likewise including as members the adult Catholic deaf of the respective sections in which they are located.

Long before the so-called Baltimore Convention convened, the "rumors" this James F. Donnelly refers as to the disposition of the N. A. D. Memorial Funds had been floated, and found to be without foundation. In fact they started during the Hartford Centennial meeting, at which time the N. A. D. also convened. In a personal conversation, Dr. Cloud, on the floor of the convention, stated to the undersigned he was ready for any more reverting the funds to other channels than that for which they were originally intended. Rev. Father Purtell, S. J., and Rev. W. F. Cavanaugh, and others, also were present, prepared to enter protests. So the claims of Donnelly as to the action taken at the so-called Baltimore convention are to be questioned.

As long as James F. Donnelly confines his self-inflicted martyrdom to Donnelly's Catholic deaf mutes no harm is done. But when he undertakes to pose as spokesman for the large majority of the Catholic deaf represented in the Ephpheta Centres throughout the country, which have the approval and commendation of all the Catholic clergy acquainted with the cause among the Catholic deaf, his bluff will not stand.

Yours for ALL the Catholic deaf,
JOHN FRANCIS O'BRIEN.
Member N. A. D. N. E. S. D. X. E. S. and
Third Degree K. of C.
St. Thomas Matson for the Deaf

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and
Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.
The Rev. James H. Cloud, M. A., D. D.,
Priest-in-Charge.
Mr. A. O. Steldemann, Lay Reader.
Miss Hattie L. Deem, Sunday School
Teacher.
Sunday School at 9:30 A. M.
Sunday Services at 10:45 A. M.
Lectures, socials and other events accord-
ing to local annual program and special
announcements at services.
The deaf cordially invited.

The rarest and most valuable
precious stone nowadays is the
emerald. One was sold in London
recently for \$3,500 a carat.

"IN DIXIELAND."

ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

A year is not a long road
When the locks are getting white;
You turn to say "Good morning,"
And it's time to say "Good night;"
The race track; the race track;
Where Time's seen out of sight.
—Stanton.

Today is New Year Day, the time for folks to make their good resolutions for the coming year. Our own New Year's resolution is to emulate those college professors who enjoy a sabbatical year and rest. Indeed, we feel like the scribe who wrote:

"I wish I was a little rock, a settin' on a hill
I wouldn't do a single thing but just keep settin' still,
I wouldn't eat, I wouldn't sleep, I wouldn't even wash;
I'd just set still a thousand years and rest myself, by gosh."

The year just closed has been a most strenuous one for this scribe. Joy and sorrow, sunshine and shadow have intermingled and went hand in hand through our life during the past year, but through it all we have never once lost our faith and hope and trust, and today we face the New Year with a spirit undaunted and a determination to redouble our efforts in helping to make this the most awakening and progressive year that the deaf of the South have ever known, insofar as it lies within our power to encourage them one and all to cheerish, and keep alive the "awakening spirit," that has been manifest everywhere in this section during the past few years, and to take their proper place in the world of deaf affairs. This world moves swiftly and the deaf of the South must move with it, else be left hopelessly behind in the march of progress. And, above all, our heart is set upon making the 1923 convention of the National Association of the Deaf at Atlanta not only a convention for Atlanta and Georgia, but one in which the deaf of the entire list of Southern States can share equal honors as "hostess" for this convention. We want every "Associate State" to feel that it is their guest as well as it is Georgia's and to co-operate with us to make one that we can defy the deaf of any other section in the United States to even equal for the next quarter of a century to come. Those who are with us will please write and tell us so. We appreciate all kindly encouragement.

Pat J. Sheridan, of Macon, Ga., was painfully injured in this city, on New Year day, when he was struck by an automobile truck operated by John Jackson, colored, at the corner of Forsyth and Marietta Streets. He was picked up by people who witnessed the accident and carried to Grady Hospital, where it was found his injuries, while painful, were not dangerous. Mr. Sheridan, who was visiting friends in this city at the time of the accident, is not only deaf, but has only one eye. Witnesses state the accident was unavoidable. Mr. Sheridan, having stepped directly in front of the truck, which was running very slow at the time.

We learn from a recent copy of the *Palmetto Leaf* that the deaf citizens of Columbia, S. C., have petitioned the City Council of that city to refuse permission to beg on the streets to able-bodied deaf persons. This is a good move and one that the deaf of Atlanta would do well to emulate, as we have been afflicted with several of these able-bodied deaf beggars, or alphabet peddlers in recent months. It might speak well for our own self-respect and civic pride if we capture the next animal of his species found begging in this city and administer to him a good big dose of tar and feathers a la K. K. K.

James Dunnahoe, whose trial for the murder of his uncle, J. M. Hunt, was held on December 14 last, was adjudged insane at the time he committed the crime, and insane at the present time. He was ordered confined at the State Insane Asylum for the rest of his life. This case was one of the most unique ever tried in a Georgia Court. Many of the witnesses were deaf-mutes, friends and neighbors of Dunnahoe, all of

whom declared him to be insane. Three interpreters were used at this trial, one by the State, another by the attorneys for the defense, while the State furnished a third for Dunnahoe. W. O. Roberts acted as the State's interpreter, Mrs. M. M. Simmons as interpreter for the defendant's attorneys, while Mr. W. F. Crusselle translated all of the testimony in the sign language for the benefit of the defendant. This was the first murder trial of a deaf-mute ever held in Georgia and created considerable interest among Atlanta's silents, many of whom have known Dunnahoe all his life.

Mrs. J. Guerry Bishop, and Guerry, Jr., are spending a month or more down in the land of sunshine and flowers, having gone down there before Christmas to visit with Mr. Bishop's parents at Quincy, Florida. Mr. Bishop accompanied them and remained over the Christmas holidays, but has returned to Atlanta and is now "supposed" to be having a good time playing "bachelor."

About two months ago an unknown deaf-mute was found wandering aimlessly around in Decatur, a suburb of Atlanta, by the sheriff of that municipality, who found that although he was deaf and dumb, and seemingly old enough to have been through school, he could not converse in the sign language with any of the local deaf, neither could he converse in writing or give his name and address. He was sent to the public health service hospital, where he was kept until the present, when he was identified through newspaper reports of the case. The Atlanta *Constitution* of January 5th, has the following to say about the case:—

The man who was found at Decatur about two months ago and sent to public health service hospital No. 48, and who was unable to speak, hear or talk with anyone, has been identified as Fred Ward, of Weaverville, N. C. The identification, made Wednesday by a relative who saw the man at the hospital, was the result of a newspaper story printed in Atlanta of a search for a missing son, by J. N. Ward, of Weaverville.

Red Cross authorities, who had been seeking the relatives of Ward, communicated with Mr. Ward in Weaverville, with the result that the man was identified Wednesday.

The identification was completed Wednesday by Mrs. P. G. West, a relative. She said that Ward is only 28 years old, although he has the appearance of a man nearer 40.

He has been a deaf-mute for some time, Mrs. West said. In an effort to travel to Winston-Salem, N. C., she said, he continued on to Greenville, as he was unable to tell the conductor his destination. From Greenville he went to Decatur, Ga., where Sheriff McCurdy found him wandering about and thought him a shellshocked former soldier. Ward was sent to the hospital.

Considerable improvement in his condition was brought about by treatment at the hospital. When he left for his home Wednesday, however, he was still unable to speak, hear, or communicate his thoughts in any way.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis P. Gibson, of Chicago, recently spent several days in Atlanta, stopping ever here December 17th, 18th, and 19th, on their trip through the South. While in Atlanta they were the special guests jointly of the officials of Division No. 28, and the Atlanta Silent Woman's Club, who entertained them most pleasantly while they were in our city. The much advertised "Opussum Supper" was tendered them at the auditorium of the Second Baptist Church on the evening of the 17th, four big fat possums being used, besides several dozen fried chickens, and other "eats" galore. We do not know how the possums agreed with the Gibson digestive organs, but judging from their evident enjoyment of the meal it set well on their "uncultured" taste for possum and taters. We advised them beforehand, though, to fortify themselves with a box of "Squibb's Sodium" before partaking of many more such spreads as the one given them at this place, as the southerners sure believe in feeding up every one who visits them to the queen's taste.

Following the supper a beautiful

bouquet of flowers was presented to Mrs. Gibson, a present from the members of the 1923 Woman's Club. On Sunday the Gibsons were taken automobile riding over the city, and out to Stone Mountain, where they were taken around and shown the base of the mountain where the U. C. D. are to have memorial figures carved as a memorial to the soldiers of the "Lost Cause." The local committee who arranged everything for the entertainment of the Gibsons during their stay in this city were: Messrs. Dickerson, Gholdsten, and Marchman, for the "Frats" and Messdames, Bishop, Gholdsten, and Jackson, for the Woman's Club.

On Sunday evening the Gibsons were entertained at luncheon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Guerry Bishop, a very small select party being invited to meet them there. On Monday the ladies took charge of Mrs. Gibson and entertained her in various ways, ending with a theater party at night. Owing to the shortness of their stay in this city, this scribe regrets that we had no opportunity of entertaining them in our own home, although we had wished very much to do so.

The report appearing in the local newspapers stating that the Gibsons were the guests of P. W. Ligon while in Atlanta was erroneous and misleading. They were the guests of all the deaf of Atlanta in general, and the Frat Officials and Woman Club members in particular, and we hope that since they spent such a pleasant visit with us that they will go back home carrying a particular warm spot in their hearts for Atlanta and Atlanta's deaf population. We assure them that we enjoyed having them with us and hope they will come again.

Old man "Santy" was good to this scribe this Christmas, sending us a beautiful rosewood writing desk with chair to match, which arrived via our daughter. The desk is a beautiful piece of furniture, fit to grace the home of even the wealthiest. We are just delighted over it. This, together with the nice new typewriter presented to us some time ago by the Atlanta deaf, completes for us a regular equipped office, with one exception and that is a typewriter stand for our typewriter. When we get this stand we will be "fixed" for good. We made the above remark the other day in the presence of our little grandson, who forthwith sat down and wrote a letter to Santy telling him to send one along. Besides this desk, we received a good many other more or less costly presents from our favorite relatives and friends. Also, the postman left us a great armful of Christmas cards and letters, these coming from all over the United States. We never before knew that we had so many friends who remembered us until this Christmas. To all these friends sending us cards, we thank them and wish for each and every one of them a New Year filled with health, happiness, and prosperity. We will long cherish all their good wishes within our hearts. It is always good to know while one is alive that they possess friends who think enough of them to remember them with cards at Christmas time, and other times. This is worth all the flowers sent us, or all the tears shed over us after we are dead.

C. L. J.

A. L. SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue
Philadelphia, Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTER, Pastor, 3226 N. 16th St.

Holy Communion—First Sunday,
10:30 A. M., Third Sunday, 3:00 P. M.

Morning Prayer—Third Sunday,
10:30 A. M.

Evening Prayer—Every Sunday except the third, 3:00 P. M.

Bible Class—Every Sunday 4:15 P. M.

Cleric Literary Association—Every Thursday evening after 7:30 o'clock.

Pastoral Aid Society—Every Thursday afternoon.

Men's Club—Third Tuesday of each month, 8 P. M.

An uncorrected mistake leads to many more.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, JANUARY 19, 1922.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 103rd Street and Ft. Washington Avenue, is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published, it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One Copy, one year, \$2.00.
To Canada and Foreign Countries, 2.50.

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and business letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
STATION M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Notice concerning the whereabouts of
individuals will be charged at the rate
of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on
receipt of five cents.

AFTER serving the Michigan Institution for nine years as superintendent, Luther L. Wright has passed away, at the age of sixty-six years. His health had not been good for several years, and death came suddenly and unexpectedly, on the morning of January 10th.

Although Luther L. Wright had a long and honorable record in educational affairs in Michigan, and resigned from the office of Superintendent of Public Instruction to become head of the State School for the Deaf, he was practically without experience in the special line of educating deaf-mutes. He visited most of the large schools for the Deaf in the east and middle west soon after his appointment to be head of the school at Flint, and throughout the years of his incumbency took a real interest in the pupils under his care. He came to a well-organized school, when he succeeded to the position left vacant by the death of Dr. Francis V. Clarke, who was one of the great educators of his day, which was no small advantage for a beginner among the deaf, and he kept up the high reputation of the Institution.

Mr. Wright was prominent in fraternal circles. He was affiliated with various branches of the Masonic Order, was a member of the Rotary Club, and an officer in the Episcopal Church at Flint.

Governor Groesbeck has selected Mr. I. B. Gilbert for the office of superintendent, made vacant by Mr. Wright's death. Mr. Gilbert, like his predecessor, at the outset enters into a new field of labor. He is a scholarly man, a High School Principal, and an educator of uncommon ability.

The subjoined editorial, taken from *The Frat*, can be interpreted as a warning to thoughtless investors in unregistered stocks. We have cautioned the deaf about buying stock without investigating the conditions of the enterprise such stock represents. The Fraternal Society of the Deaf does not invest its funds in stock companies, but buys bonds and mortgages.

"STOCK SELLING SCHEMES."
"In these troubled days, when the world is nervous and jumpy, the social order in process of upheaval, and the bythesone stock salesman abroad in the land, it behooves us all to sit tight and take mighty good care of the dwindling bank account."

"Some of our members have written headquarters for information and advice regarding this and that issue of stock in divers companies. This headquarters cannot give. It cannot devote time to investigating schemes of this nature. The investor must judge for himself the value of the stock offered, or seek the advice of his banker or some friend familiar with such matters."

"Headquarters wishes it distinctly understood that it does not endorse,

either directly or indirectly, any stock-selling scheme of whatever nature. The fact that a member of the society may be engaged in promoting stock sales is no indication that the Society itself is sponsoring the stock; and such fact is no proof whatever that the proposition advanced by the stock salesman is gilt-edged. It is merely an individual matter between the salesman and his prospective customer, and the responsibility rests solely upon them.

"However, in this connection, it would be well to state that where a member of this Society, engaged in selling stock, knowingly unloads worthless securities on a fellow member, and uses his membership in the Society to promote his sales, such act makes him amenable to the laws of the Society, and would in all probability furnish sufficient grounds for expulsion."

AN APPEAL.

We hope the JOURNAL readers will contribute to the very worthy cause set forth in the appeal of Mr. Tse Tien Fu.

Nationality should not play a part in helping our brethren who are deaf. All the world of deaf-mutes are brothers and sisters. Their concern and trouble should be ours. Let us all help in conferring upon one or more deaf-mutes the blessings of education.

Contributions sent to E. A. Hodgson, Editor DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, P. O. Station M, New York City, will be publicly acknowledged, and forwarded promptly.

APPEAL OF THE HANGCHOW PRIVATE SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF.

The school for the Deaf in Hangchow has been running for seven years. There are many students who are anxious to come. But we are in short of fund, we are not able to receive them all. We feel very sorry that we have to turn them away.

Some time ago we received \$75.00 through *Silent Worker* toward the fund of our school. We are indeed grateful. Our students will never forget the kindness of our foreign friends.

At present we are sending out an appeal through DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL in hope that those who are interested in our Deaf School in Hangchow may be willing to contribute some money to help the school in order that we may receive more students. The deaf through the agency of our work may also receive the Gospel. Those who desire to contribute please send their money to Mr. Edwin A. Hodgson.

Sincerely yours,
TSE TIEN FU.

Edwin A. Hodgson	\$2.00
St. Elizabeth's Deaf-Mute Mission, Wheeling, W. Va., through Mr. J. C. Bremer	3.00
Anthony Capelle	.50
Charles Golden	.25
Anna M. Klaus	1.00
Waldo Kles	1.00
John P. O'Brien	2.00
James S. Reider, Phila.	.50
Henry M. Hall, Pittsburgh	2.00
Sylvester J. Fogarty, Flushing, L. I.	2.00
Dr. G. T. Dougherty, Chicago	1.00

The Frat Ball

The approaching days of the coming Frat Ball at the Lyceum on February 4th, is the talk everywhere in all clubs. There have been many meetings of the Ball Committee and all plans have been completed. No details have been overlooked for the pleasure of the large crowd. Chairman Powell has been hustling the members of Greater New York Division. One thousand five hundred tickets have been given out. The demand for more tickets has been great. Inquiries from out of town have been received and answered, some asking how the prize money will be distributed. It is hoped that many will come in masquerade for the ball is a very large one and can hold twice the crowds the old Imperial Hall had in past years. There will be 7 prizes for ladies and gents—1st prize, \$15; 2d prize, \$10; 3d prize, \$8; 4th prize, \$7; 5th prize, \$5; 6th prize, \$3; 7th prize, \$2; totaling \$100 in cash. For any information see our big advertisement. Come and meet old friends. Come and get acquainted with new ones. A good time is promised to every one.

Fraternalty yours,
JAMES H. MANNING.

Pittsburgh Reformed Presbyterian Church.
Eight St. between Penn Avenue and Duquesne Way.

Rev. T. H. Acheson, Pastor.
Mrs. J. M. Keith, Music Interpreter

Sabbath School—2 P.M.
Sermon—3 P.M.
Christian Endeavor—4:15 P.M.
Everybody Welcome.

Mr. and Mrs. Antonio Anastasia and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Galuta, of Portchester, N. Y., announce the marriage of their children, Rose to Sandy, on Thursday, January 12th, 1922. Their future residence will be 138 Washington Street, Portchester, N. Y.

CHICAGO.

Blow the bugle, beat the drums,
When the brand-new "Kernal" comes;
Every Nad should go to sup
Then size our school's new "Super" up

Col. O. C. Smith, the new "Managing Officer" of our State School, will make his initial bow to Chicago Deafdom at the Nad branch meeting in All Angels' Church, January 28th. The super-hunter will be accompanied by Miss Grace Hasenstab as interpreter, and possibly by Robey Burns, the athletic mentor. Burns, formerly the staunchest supporter of ex-Supt. White, gave such glowing account of "the Colonel" during the Christmas vacation, as to convince even the most prejudiced anti-Small partisan that our governor knew what he was doing when he made the sudden switch, after all.

In the two months of the colonel's incumbency, he has effected improvements his predecessors vainly endeavored to for years.

Meanwhile by no means lowering the mental or moral standard—already greatly enhanced by the capable White, a former Normal School head.

Mrs. Linda Brimble and staff of biscuit shooters will serve cafeteria lunch from 5 to 7:30, also slicing out sandwiches after the meeting. A large crowd is assured.

What, Varlet ho! And dost thou, then, Bead us "Card Peddlers" in our den And halt our golden graft? Fool! I'll hunt up your husky "hub," And clout him with both fist and club— Your nerve doth drive me daft.

Friends, fellow-fools, and fellow-countrymen, lend me your useless ears; eke your knobby fists and angry arms. Behold, and it came to pass on Friday, the 13th, Mrs. Edward Carlson went to the butcher's for meat. Some one was passing around cards; slipped her one. "A B C" cards with the usual "help the poor deaf." Big burly man in rich raiment was about to collect. Recognized as Schaffner, alias Schwartz, alias several other names. Mrs. Carlson stamped on the floor until everybody in the market was looking at her, then pointed to the cards and at Schaffner, and held her nose and waved her arms. Schaffner reached for the coin one woman held towards him, only to have Mrs. Carlson butt in and prevent the exchange of money. Then, red in the face, he used language the lady describes briefly as "ungentlemanly," winding up with the significant threat; "I know where your husband works; I'll go and find him and knock his ——— block off."

Friends, fools, and fellow countrymen; has it come to this? Card peddlers not only peddle with supreme defiance of the N. A. D., but will beat up any deaf person who tries to stop them from hurting our good name? And Chicago stands for it? Great town, Chicago.

More interesting details have come to light since the passing of poor old "Prof" Harry White—once the leading deaf figure of America. The past several years were grievous ones for the venerable veteran, since leaving the warmth of Arizona for the bedazzling but deceptive mirage of Goodyear. His son saw service in France, returned safely, and is located in Minnesota; but old Harry never heard of him after reaching the firing line in Flanders, and mourned him as missing. His wife (as the pretty Miss Mollie Mann—who lost her hearing when about 14 years—she met when the N. A. D. was organized Cincinnati 42 years ago, and wood and won her) has for eleven years lived with her pretty elder daughter, now wife of a State Senator, in Rome, N. Y. The other daughter is married to the superintendent of grounds of the University of Arizona—the State School for the Deaf, which White founded, is part of this property.

Yet during all the months while White was tottering around, cold and sick and starving—probably knowing himself to be dying—he never wrote for help, never swallowed his pride to confess himself one of life's failures in his old age. He died as he had lived—"dead game," as we would say in the prize ring.

January 5th "Silent Olson" wrestled a two-hour draw with Chris Jordan, in Kansas City, it is reported. The match drew poorly; the populace mistaking the advertised "Silent" for someone who has been wrestling as "Dummy West"—whoever that is, displaying indifferent ability. When the papers next morning revealed the Olson-Jordan match as a wonderful performance, interest was such as to warrant the promoters in rematching the men for the following week. From then on "Olson" moves westward on an itinerary winding up in Salt Lake City.

Some time ago this column had a write-up of the match between Dan McLeod (who discovered Frank Gotch) and young Benedict, fresh from Galludet College, out in Terra Bella, California. The Terra Bellans deemed it worth reprinting in their town paper, and Dan McLeod himself bought several copies. Dan has purchased a fine ranch near the town; his bout with Benedict was his first in several years. That little sun-baked balliwick may become a wrestling metropolis, revolving around citizens Benedict and McLeod.

As history has a way of repeating itself, the dignified old Dan may wind up his career by discovering another future world-beater in the mass of raw material he has to work with—particularly as, man, for man, Californian athletes outrank the world, as intercollegiate and Olympic contests prove.

Using as bait a false announcement of an I. A. D. chapter meeting, a full house gathered in the Pasadena Club rooms on Thursday night, the 12th, to tender a merited reception to President Purdum and his wife, whom he met during his daring explorations of St. Louis, somewhere out in the wild and woolly West. The Passers turned out and did themselves proud, refreshments, cigars, presents, etc. Friends chipped in for an expensive silver cake dish, or a whizkit.

The Silent A. C. opened the local roller hockey season by losing to the Riverview team at Riverview, during a gala night, on the 12th. The Sac team consists of Paul Belling, captain, Wm. Maiworm, C. Britton, O. Lorenz, and O. Mallman.

The papers recently played up two winning teams carrying the colors of the Mark White Square—which seems to be a sort of playground. The All-Chinese and All-Silents both won games for Mark White. This is understood to be the Silent A. C. team, which has been prohibited from using the Sac floor since the hall was painted and decorated last summer, as the impact of the ball on walls and woodwork mars the refinement and attractiveness of the premises.

At the meeting on Friday, the 13th, (note the date) the S. A. C. broke its ten-year custom of giving no life or honorary memberships, by bestowing a life membership on that old veteran, C. C. Codman. Years ago—when Codman was Czar of Chicago, before he went to homestead in Montana—Codman advised the young corner-loafers to establish their own club. By and by he and his friends gave a dance for the purpose of raising funds for baseball equipment, should such a "kid klub" materialize, but he went away before Sullivan et al established the Sac, carrying with him the \$20 from the dance. Two years ago he came back to civilization; hunted up the Sac authorities, and turned over the long-since-forgotten \$20, together with his personal donation of \$5. Honest old cove, that Cuddy.

Ed Humphrey received the most unique holiday card of us all. His nephew, in Nagasaki, Japan, sent one neatly engraved in Old English, with an inset Japanese jargon.

Mrs. C. Sprague was given a birthday party at All Angels' on the 11th. Like Mrs. Jay Cooke Howard, Duluth, Mrs. R. L. Unsworth, Akron, Mrs. Sprague—a comely young oralist—is recovering her hearing. One in two thousand do.

C. C. Codman, president of the Montana State Association of the Deaf, states he will try to get out there to reside at the third triennial convention scheduled at the school in Boulder about the Fourth of July. Anton Tanzar spent several joyous days in Toledo, the guest of Ed Hetzler, serving as a judge at the frat party. He avows on a stack of Bibles a mile high he has no intention of resigning from the Bachelor's Club, however.

Miss Mary McDonald, employed at the State School, spent two days in the city on her trot around the circle during vacation.

Just as Lewis Newman started to cross at the Sac corner, on conclusion of the New Year's Eve blowout, a taxicab rounded the corner and he caromed off like a billiard ball. Aside from a gash in his forehead necessitating two stitches, several bruises and a bad shaking up, the Sac Sergeant-at-Arms was unhurt. Tough guys, those Sacites.

Fred Woodworth—considered the chess crack of silent circles since Howard, Hazel and Swangren went to graze on greener grass—Fred Woodworth got another pawn in life's eternal chess game, December 20, when his pretty queen gave birth to little Jack Buell Woodworth. That makes two pawns and a bishop—his queen has captured.

Ward Small is an ideal husband. Got up a surprise party for his wife's birthday. And ever since then every deaf wife in Chicago has been holding up Ward as a shining example for their own refractory mates to pattern after.

Mesdames O'Neil, Brimble and Craig, smeared the hoodoo all over Friday, the 13th, by leading sixteen All Angels' church ladies to a dainty surprise party for the smiling mother of Rev. Flick. A birthday luncheon was served "the good lady."

Mrs. Moses J. Graff, Kalamazoo, Mich., is spending five weeks visiting her relatives here, bringing her brand-new baby Louis. As Miss Paul, flaming red hair and peaches-and-cream complexion, was long a topic of interest—being unusual for a Jewess. Her baby is also a blond. William Franks, Bridgeport, Ct., is visiting here.

Mrs. F. Spaulding tipped off the 11th as being her husband's birthday, so on the Sunday preceding 47 Pasadena members went up to the Spaulding home with vittles. A triple coincidence comes apace Spaulding's birthday being January 11th; he was married on a January 11th, and their

son was born the same day and date—only in another year, naturally. Charles Boss and D. L. McDonald, after carpentering in Idaho for many months, have gone to winter in Los Angeles. They are said to have secured work there, in which case Chicago will know them no more. "Once a Californian, always a Californian."

Strange how one has to go far afield to learn the news of one's next-door neighbor. MacFarlane's *Alabama Messenger* states Orion Carpenter, with his wife and baby, are visiting the Horn clan in the Talladega mountains, Alabama. Orion expects to return to his machine bench here shortly.

Herman Kohn, ex-Akron, everywhere, but now of Washington, D. C., spent the holidays in New York.

The Ephphata Social Center held a fancy dress ball on the 7th, which was largely attended. The frat masquerade February 4th, accordingly ought to see a packed house.

Dates ahead: January 25—Nad meeting at All Angels, 6122 Indiana Av., Supt. Smith of state school making his first address here. February 4—Frat masquerade ball, prizes for best costumes (sure to be a big event.)

THE MEAGHERS.

SEATTLE.

Did you ever see Seattle? If not, you have missed a good part of your country. With its hills, lakes, valleys, forests, bays, parks, etc., it is one of the most beautiful cities in the United States. Yes, Seattle has hills, but when those hills get in the way of progress we just remove them. Where the big Washington hotel now stands was formerly Denny Hill. Said hill is now helping extend the water front out into the bay. Some years ago a civic center was proposed at north end of business district, some one objected that Queen Anne hill was in the way, whereupon some one promptly put in a reply of which the following is part:—

What matters it of proud Queen Anne
Is standing in the way,
Did we not take old Denny Hill
And dump her in the bay.

The New Year party given by the Frats was a big success from a numerical standpoint. Something like 115 were present, many coming from surrounding towns. Games, dancing, visiting, etc., were indulged in. Helen Hanson, youngest daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Hanson, gave some fancy dancing, which was very pleasing to those present. The prize winners were as follows: 500 card game, Frank Tenke, a bat; whist, Mrs. J. Bradley and W. S. Root, a book; Geographical puzzle, W. S. Root, silver pencil; Dancing, Fred Kuhn, tie; Miss Chapman, box letter paper; Guessing bottle of mixed nuts, Rosie Claeys, bottle of nuts; Running by children, Doris Harris, water colors; Sewing race, Rosie Claeys, crocheted pin and ball; Overcoat race for men, Hugo Holcomb, handkerchief; Clock race for ladies, Rosie Claeys, box candles. Helen Hanson was given a box of French candies. The committee in charge were L. O. Christensen, Bryan Wilson, Sam Schneider and John Hagadorn.

The next thing of particular interest was the appearance of three men from the east, who were booming the Lander & Shean Manufacturing Device Company in Long Island. The men are: James M. Trainer, of Brooklyn, Paul C. Meacham, of Hartford, Ct., and Wm. C. Burgess, of Valley Stream, Long Island. They were at the Frat Party and became acquainted.

Sunday evening at the Y. M. C. A. they gave a talk to the assembled deaf. They are good platform talkers and know how to present their subject so as to catch the favor of the average deaf. They showed up the glorious possibilities of the scheme, and showed pictures and plans of the plant all in good Wallingford style. At the close some of the deaf fell over themselves in their haste to invest. Some were more conservative, but would try a gamble at it. Others quoted the late P. T. Barnum. "It is said they secured something like \$1,000 in Seattle. Personally I refused to cash out, being the owner of a printing plant where more or less call is made for money-making scheme printing. I have seen considerable of such work, and as I told Mr. Trainer if I went in all such that I heard of, I'd soon be a millionaire, and with the woe of Rockefeller, Harry Thaw, and Fatty Arbuckle fresh in my mind, who wants to be a millionaire, anyway? Nevertheless let's hope the thing proves a big success, and that Seattleites get their money back. The three promoters went from Seattle to Tacoma and Portland."

The following was cut from a daily paper—
Yakima, December 20.—A man rushed into the Yakima police station this afternoon giving an excited display of shadow boxing, and pointing to the direction of a nearby garage. At the garage the officers found several men in a desperate free-for-all fight. They, too, proved to be deaf-mutes. They had quarreled over an automobile deal. One of them was

rather severely hurt in the silent battle.

Not having secured the names of the contestants, I have been unable to wire the winner, to ask if he wishes to meet Dempsey.

Frederick and Wilson, the largest Department store in Seattle, recently offered fifteen prizes of \$250 each, for the best description of books read by children. Grace Wright, 12 year old daughter, of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Wright, sent in descriptions of seven books, and carried off five of the prizes, winning a total of \$1250.

At the December Meeting the P. S. A. D. raised a fund to spread Christmas cheer. Some five or six families were made happy as a result of this forethought of Rev. Mr. Gaertner.

The prodigal has returned, Oscar Sanders is again in this vicinity. He spent last week with his parents in Snohomish County, where I presume the fatted goat was killed. Oscar says that up near his parents there is a deaf woman with a hearing husband. They have ten children. We do not know this lady's maiden name. The present name is Sweet, possibly Bitter Sweet, as the husband is said not to be over fond of work. Oscar has gone to spend some time with Carl Garrison, near Stanwood, in a lumber camp. When Carl and Oscar get to sitting on a log spinning yarns, you can bet there will be some whooper. Don't know which I would bet on.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Garrison were in town for the New Year party and for a short visit with friends. They both look as if life agreed with them.

At the poultry show in Seattle last week, Jack Bertram of Lenz, Oregon, exhibited his birds. He won three prizes, 1st on a hen, 2d on cock, and 5th on cockerel. Jack is now working in the art department of a Portland daily. He lives just outside of Portland City. He is said to be laying on flesh so fast, that Fatty Arbuckle may mistake him for a brother.

Alfred Waugh came down from Portland and spent the holidays with his wife. He has a good position there and has bought four acres just outside of the city, on which he will soon build his house, and then we will lose Mrs. Waugh. Seattle is sorry to lose such good citizens.

Fred Kuhn and Emily Westbrook were married at Sacramento, Cal., Dec. 11th. They came to Seattle shortly after and are now living in the Lake Burien region. They were greeting friends at the New Year party.

One of our rising young men is Bryan Wilson. He has a position in a car shop, at good wages. Some day I expect he will bring home the prettiest girl on the Pacific Coast as Mrs. Wilson. Bearing the names of two distinguished men, he should certainly make good. To help him in his upward strides he has subscribed to the JOURNAL.

Platt Cornick, whose auto was smashed by a Rainier Valley Street car some time ago, is planning to bring suit for \$1,000 damage, or more if investigation proves that the car cannot be repaired.

Frank Patrick Kelly was up from Port Angeles for the New Year party. The way Pat glided around with the girls in dances convinced every one that country life does not detract from his grace.

Roy Harris surprised his brother Frats by appearing at the monthly meeting last night. He will stay in Seattle till March and then move to Wenatchee.

William Brisky died at Leavenworth, January 3d, after an illness of several months. He was a Frat. Roy Harris and Chris Smith acted as bearers at the funeral. He was about 32 years old.

Mrs. Robert Patterson was given a birthday surprise one afternoon last month by a company of deaf ladies.

Claude Ziegler has been doing some skating near his homes north of town. Seattle seldom has outdoor skating.

Mrs. Clark, who was taken to a hospital some time ago, is now back home.

Mrs. Emily Eaton is now residing with Mrs. Barbara Wildfang and sister.

Lawrence Belser says I made a mistake, that I should have said he is not going to get married until he gets good and ready.

Bertha Seipp, of Yakima, was among the out-of-town guests New Year's.

Frances Robinson is again in town and may remain, if she secures a desirable position.

The bulky form of Edwin Johnson showed up at the end of the year. Don't know if he returned to Yakima or Portland, or whether Seattle has a cinch on him still. It will take something to hold that big fellow.

John T. Boldley will take a trip to Australia next Saturday as administrator of the estate of his daughter's grandmother.

W. E. Brown thinks of moving his barber shop back to the Queen Anne district, near where he was formerly located. Before his illness he had a fine business there.

Wm. Farlow, George Ecker and John Gerson and wife, of Tacoma, were all over to the New Year party.

Abe Himmelstein has been in

town several times lately. He is still at Anacortes, but longs for his Los Angeles home.

The Fredericksen boys were in to New Year's. Ernest has a power shoe shop at Everett, while his brother has one at Stanwood. I believe both are making money.

The ladies are planning a farewell party for Mrs. Alfred Waugh. Probably some time the last of this month.

Seattle deaf are sorry that Portland failed to secure the next Frat National Convention. Delegate Reichel did his best, but what Portland needed was a man of the ability of A. W. Wright, of Seattle, on the floor. Cool logic about the beauty of Portland and vicinity, the justice of the Convention coming to the coast, were all right, in their place, but in this instance what was needed was a man to mount the platform thrill the audience and carry it by storm. Wright was the man for that. Those who won at the Colorado N. A. D. convention remember the fine work done by Mr. Wright there. I remember one day excitement was high, a break imminent, it was Wright who caught the situation, moved to adjourn and saved the day. Later, near close of the convention, time was precious and short, Wright had an amendment to present. He watched his chance, and won, before President Veditz who was temporarily busy with the Secretary, knew what was doing, the amendment had been presented and passed. Wright is older now and has had more experience, but is still about as ready, as was shown at a recent meeting of the P. S. A. D.

The way he roused up and rebuked unfair tactics, brought thunderous applause, and after the votes were counted the opponents looked as if Mt. Rainier had fallen on them. With such a man as Wright as delegate, there would have been hope for Portland. Years ago Wm. J. Bryan went to the Democrat National Convention at Chicago a comparatively unknown young man, yet he went home the choice of his party for President of the United States. His silver tongue did it. Wright's silver tongue, or rather fingers, have won many a point. Cold hard facts have their place, but there is a time when quick-witted facts rouses enthusiasm and sweep all before it.

W. S. Root,
410 Seneca Street,
January 8, 1922.

OMAHA.

The December meeting of the Harmony Club was held on the 21st, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Treuke. In the dining-room in the center of the table was a small Christmas tree. Under the tree was a "dolly" made of paper, with the edge cut in twelve points. Each point was numbered and each guest given a number to indicate his place around the table. Small but appropriate presents, hidden in an adjoining room, also bore numbers and their unwrapping furnished a lot of amusement. Lunch was served at a late hour. On January 4th, the club had a big dinner with chicken and jack-rabbits, furnished by members, who had spent the Christmas vacation at home. As usual the girls did the cooking and the boys washed the dishes afterwards. Games were played. Ed. Cody Lincoln was a guest at this meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Dulaney entertained the members of the Home Circle at a Watch Party, New Year's Eve. Various amusing games were played. The ladies were given gifts of candy, the gentlemen received cigars. They took the owl cars for home at 8 o'clock in the morning. They have six new members, and will have to meet in a hall before long, as the average house is too small to entertain them.

Mr. and Mrs. Riley Anthony have another little girl at their home in Benson. Congratulations.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Miss Marie Dady, of Council Bluffs, Ia., to J. W. Clausen, on Christmas. This will be a surprise to their friends. The couple will reside at the home of the bride's parents for the time being.

At the Frats' regular January meeting, it was decided to have an annual Masquerade Ball at the Nebraska School auditorium next month, the date to be announced later. Let's all turn out and help make it the best and biggest in the history of the local N. F. S. D.

HAL.

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT.
St. Ann's Church, every Sunday, 9 A.M. and 3 P.M. Holy Communion 1st Sunday each month 3 P.M. and 3d Sunday each month 9 A.M.
St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, every Sunday 8 P.M. Except first Sunday of the month.

Services at Newburgh, at Stamford and other places, by appointment.

Office Hours at Guild House: Mornings, 9 to 12; evenings, 7 to 8:30; except Monday and Thursday.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

CLARK A. A. MASQUERADE BALL.

An estimate of five hundred is made of the attendance at the Masquerade Ball of the Clark Deaf-Mutes' Athletic Association. Anyhow the Floral Garden Hall was crowded from the main floor to the balcony. It is quite a handsome hall with dancing space railed off, a nice little stage for theatricals and a neat balcony. The only criticism to be made is that soft drinks sold at sky high prices. A couple of ginger ales or lemonades cost about the same as a square meal at an ordinary restaurant.

There were very few in costume—perhaps thirty or forty. This is quite inexplicable, as the Clark A. A. offered case prizes (five for gentlemen and five for ladies) amounting to fifty dollars, and should have induced a great many to make attempts to win.

The music by Sneyd was fine, according to the few hearing people present, and the floor was kept filled with dancers long before the formal opening with the Grand March, which was quite lengthy and intricate. President Gillen and Miss Margaret G. Sherman led the long line of considerably over one hundred couples. The march was directed by Louis A. Cohen, assisted by Isidore Blumenthal.

A supplementary march was given by those in costume, so that the judges could pick the winners. The judges were Mrs. Anna Sneyd, Mrs. I. Blumenthal, Mr. E. A. Hodgson, and two hearing gentlemen. The winners selected were:

MEN.

First prize (\$7.00), Harold Yager, as Charles Chaplin.

Second prize (\$6.00), Joseph Lykes, as Cannibal Chief.

Third prize (\$5.00), J. Morrissey, as Liberty.

Fourth prize (\$7.00), Julius Pakou, as Spanish Senorita.

Fifth prize (\$3.00), Herbert Dickman, as Rompers.

LADIES.

First prize (\$7.00), Jane Henry, as Fairy.

Second prize (\$6.00), Esterre Franc, as Green and White.

Third prize (\$5.00), Mollie Bonner, as Black and White.

Fourth prize (\$4.00), Ethel Dillon, as Hoop Skirt.

Fifth prize (\$3.00), Josephine Geneva, as Hula-Hula Girl.

The prizes were given immediately after the judges had rendered their decision.

The dancing was resumed and kept up steadily until the eighteen numbers on the program were carried out.

The Floor Manager was Robert Halpern, with Louis A. Cohen as Assistant Floor Manager. They were assisted by the following Floor Committee: Keith W. Morris, E. Sommer, G. Ebert, L. Baker, I. Goldstein, L. Breslau, P. Beccy, A. Golowenich, A. Fogel, S. Glassner.

The Reception Committee on this occasion were: Adolph Pfandler, F. Koehler, S. Lieber, J. Rathheim. The Arrangement Committee, upon whom devolved the work and planning for the Ball was headed by Benjamin Friedwald, assisted by Ludwig Fischer, Peter Kempf, James Manning, Isidore Blumenthal, Joseph Zeiss, Fred J. Haberstroh, Edward Baum, John P. Haff, Joseph Worzel, Philip Hoenig.

The Clark A. A. for many years was the leading athletic organization in Greater New York, and in past years has won many medals, cups, and other trophies on the einder path. It has the added distinction of owning a bungalow on the seashore at Arverne, L. I., whither during the summer months the members congregate for health and recreation.

The officers for the current year are: Harry A. Gillen, President; Fred H. Koehler, Vice-President; Fred J. Haberstroh, Secretary; Albert E. Dirkes, Treasurer; Aaron Fogel, Sergeant-at-Arms.

XAVIER E. S. NOTES.

Everybody filled to overflowing with the Yuletide spirit at the Xavier Ephphata Society's time-honored Christmas Tree. In the cozy playhouse of Xavier College, on New Year's Day, good old Kris Kringle came down through the chimney on the apartment scene set stage, and out through the aperture where the Yule logs are supposed to scintillate and glow.

It was some job, forsooth, for Santa, personified by the jovial 300 pounds and more of Tom Melledy, to squeeze through. But when he did, the kiddies up front—300 of them and their paters and maters, and grown-up friends—yelled their approval.

Candy for the children and a toy or two, and for the masculine sex a prime perfect, set folks agog over not being forgotten.

In the prelude to Santa's appearance, our own Eddie Foy and family of prodigies in things theatrical, put over a one-act skit, entitled "Si Haskin's Dream." Jimmy Loneragan was "Si," and he was there with bells on. Mrs. Loneragan, as Mrs. "Si," repeated her old-time prestige in amateur theatricals hereabouts, as an actress of merit. She used to be Marguerite Talley, you remember?

Then there were Miriam, Katharine and baby Marguerite, and Willie, each and every one of whom might give Eddie Foy and his family of Thespians cause to be a bit jealous, if the Loneragan family were given a chance in the legitimate.

Little May Conway danced herself into the hearts of the audience. Cadets Frank Heinz and Casper Bylinski, from Prof. Gardner's family attending St. Rose Sunday School, also won plaudits with the younger element in a Weberfields act.

Withal it was a very pleasant afternoon, and our Markis of Keensbury friend, "Silent" Martin, who went to school with Santa—told him he was the "Simon Pure Article."

Those responsible were James Loneragan, Chairman; Paul Murtough, Thomas Cosgrove, William Gillen, Jerry Fives, J. F. O'Brien; Misses Nora Joyce, Mary Lamberson, Rose Quinn, Mae E. Anstra, Dagmar Hansen, Mrs. Kate E. Russell, and Andy Mattes, who guarded the box-office.

Joseph Knopp sidestepped his 50th natal day on December's first Sunday. Mindful of the fact, Mrs. Joseph Knopp decided with the cooperation of a handful of friends to give him a surprise. When Joe reached home over in Brooklyn he was manhandled by his assembled friends. A supper, complimentary to the hostess, was served. Joe was remembered with two boxes of "smokes," and in other ways.

Grandma Wilding, hale and hearty at 84, was an interested member of the evening's festivities. Everyone went home happy.

A New Year's evening supper was tendered by Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Melledy, at their home in the Bedford section of Brooklyn, assisted by Miss Katharine Doyle, the spread was laid out with rare taste, and the component parts of the spread testified to the epicurean ability of the hostess.

A social session until the midnight hour followed the repast. The consensus of opinion of those present were the Melledy's were highclass in the art of entertaining. Among others: Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Knopp, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Cosgrove, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Gabriel, Mr. and Mrs. Cris McNally, Misses Josie Stas, Mary Lamberson, Mrs. Kate E. Russell, Mr. J. F. O'Brien.

H. A. D. NOTES.

Dr. Thomas F. Fox delivered a fine talk on "The Season of Amity," last Friday evening, the 13th, being largely based on personal reminiscences of friendships among the deaf and hearing.

Rev. A. J. Amateau will be the speaker this Friday.

Those interested are cordially invited to attend the 10th Annual meeting of the S. W. J. D., which will be held at 40 West 115th Street, on Sunday afternoon, January 22d, at 4 o'clock.

Truth is stronger than fiction, as was in the case of the brilliant wedding that took place at the Belvedere Hall, West 119th Street, Monday evening, December 26th, the well-known Miss Bessie Fink to Mr. Abraham M. Miller. The bride wore a beautiful creation of snowy white tulle and georgette, with a trailing bridal veil, caught up by a tiara embroidered in pearl beads, and carried a huge bouquet of white roses, lilies of the valley and orange blossoms. The marriage ceremony was performed by Rev. Amateau. At present the happy couple are practising the arts of housekeeping up in the vicinity of Washington Heights.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Cohn were drawn out of their shell of modesty and humbleness into the light, by Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Moses, in announcing the former's 13th anniversary of their marriage, by tendering them a sumptuous dinner at the latter's apartments January 1st. Despite their twelve years of wedlock, Mr. and Mrs. Cohn resembled the week-old bridal couple, Mr. and Mrs. Abe Miller, who were also invited to partake of the feast. Mere words cannot do credit to the culinary arts of the dinner cooked by the young hostess, as every particle of food was pronounced delicious, and as to the drinks they had, it is no fable and could not be beat.

Last Saturday afternoon a large house-party was held at the residence of Mrs. Samuel Kohn in West Bronx, and those who attended were Mesdames Bachrach, Branson, Goldberg, M. Loew; O. Loew, A. Miller, Max Miller, Moses, Seelig, Simonson, and Misses Jacobs and Spanton. After a few hours of lively talk, they marched into the spacious dining room, where the

table was prettily decorated with red ribbons, and "Eats" of fruit cocktail, bouillon, chicken salad, potato salad, tongue, relish, sandwiches, jellies and crackers, candy, cakes and coffee, which delighted their appetites.

The receipts from the recent Doll Show and Bazaar held in St. Elizabeth Home, 236 East 15th Street amount to almost \$3,000. The bazaar ran for one week. The affair was managed by the deaf themselves, with Rev. John M. O'Donnell or Chairman; Mr. Jere V. Fives or secretary; and Rev. Thomas Gillen as treasurer. Also the patrons of the affair were mostly deaf-mutes. Most of the articles on sale were the work of the Sewing Circle, which meets in the Home once a week, of which Mrs. John Lloyd is president. The matron of the Home, Miss Mary Partell, is gratified at the outcome of the affair.

Mrs. James Britt says those long distance patriots, who prefer the Marcellais and other foreign songs at their gatherings, should be taught the words and meaning of the greatest song in the world, the Star Spangled Banner, by Francis Scott Key. The American songs beat all the foreign ones. Our glorious flag forever shall wave o'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

A mistake was made in last week's issue, concerning the name of the artist who designed and arranged the Christmas letters at St. Ann's Church. The work was done by Mr. Louis Cassinelli, to whom honor must rightly belong.

Ex-Congressman Henry M. Goldfogle, a brother of Mr. Alexander Goldfogle, has been re-appointed by Mayor Hylan, President of the Board of Taxes and Assessments of the City of New York.

FANWOOD.

We have been waiting for the coming of the snow for a long time. Finally it came here Thursday, January 12th. We were much excited over coating that morning, and some cadets went out skating.

Yscribes of this column wish you all not to forget put the year 1922 on your letter, when you write to some one.

During Christmas recess, those pupils who stayed here, because of living far away, received presents from this Institution.

The Tom Five was at last defeated by the Casper Five, Friday, January 6th. The Toms had five straight victories, but the Caspers broke their winning streak.

There will be a dance contest, given by the Dancing Classes, on the 30th of January, in the girls' study room. Prizes will be awarded to the winners by the Institution. The rest of us, who do not belong to the Dancing Classes, may see the competition.

Mr. Charles Schatzkin was a visitor here Wednesday last. He went up to the gymnasium to see the basket-ball game between the Seniors and the Cadets.

Cadet Edmund Hicks was suddenly called home on January 6th, because of the death of his beloved grandfather.

Cadet Lieutenant Emit Mulfeldt wishes to sell tickets to those who wish to see a basket-ball match between the Fanwood and the Lexington quintets, at the 22d Regiment Armory, on the evening of January 28th. Admission to the Armory is seventy five cents.

Cadet Color Sergeant Arthur Jensen's brother-in-law invited him to see a soccer game between the Norwegian and the Bay Ridge teams. The Bay Ridges won.

For the year of 1922, Miss Alice Judge was the first lady to lecture before the members of the Fanwood Literary Association, on the evening of January 13th. Her subject was "The Little Lonely Tree."

Miss Agnes Craig, a tutor of the Girls, held a birthday party at her room, in honor of Misses Sonnie Roven, Ruth Caplan and Shirley Jacobs, recent graduates of Fanwood. Delicious refreshments were served, and they had an enjoyable time.

Misses Doris Patterson and Edna Adams, both members of the Adrastian Society, bought new pairs of ice-skates with shoes on January 14th. They went out skating last night, the 16th, and enjoyed themselves.

Cadet Harold Yager, a famous mimic here, won the first prize, as Charlie Chaplin, at the Floral Garden ball given by the Clark Deaf-Mutes, on January 14th.

A basket ball match between the Tom and Emil Fives was held on January 16th. The Emil team won over the Tom by the close score of 18 to 17.

"Emil," 18
Porkorny L. F. Walligora
Spellman R. F. Behrens
Lassowitz C. Whalen, Capt.
Mulfeldt, Capt. L. G. Hicks
Nixon R. G. Zedra

Field Goals—Porkorny, 4; Lassowitz, 3; Walligora, 2; Behrens, 2; Whalen, 2. Field Fouls—Mulfeldt, 4; Whalen, Referee. Lieutenant F. Lutz, scorer, Cadet Captain Corlies Klein, timekeeper, Cadet Mitchell Cocco. Fifteen minutes halves.

Gallaudet College.

Mr. F. P. Gibson, Grand Secretary of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, was a recent visitor here. He addressed the students Sunday evening, January 15th, giving out some very interesting information about the work of the N. F. S. D. Mr. and Mrs. Gibson are very pleasant people, and we feel honored that they should visit us. We hope they will come again, and often at that.

Several members of the track squad are using the indoor track at the Y. M. C. A. They are training for several big indoor meets, which are to be staged in the near future.

Mr. W. S. Marshall, '04, has been chosen by the Athletic Advisory Board to serve as coach of this year's track team. Mr. Marshall will also serve on the Board as Alumni representative.

Mr. Teitelbaum, '23, who recently underwent an operation at the Sibley Hospital, has recovered sufficiently to resume his college work.

There was a big freeze one night recently, and sleds were in great demand while the ice lasted. Especially popular with the coasters was the hill leading to the Main entrance gate from Dr. Hall's home.

Mr. E. A. Pope, Superintendent of the New Jersey School for the Deaf, paid the Green a visit Sunday, January 15th. Mr. Pope spoke for a short time in the Chapel, relating some of the incidents which befell him while he was a Normal Fellow here.

The new reading room Committee is traveling at a merry clip these days. Suspensions are being handed out rather freely and are now taken as jokes, although really there isn't any fun in receiving one of the "blue slips."

Gallaudet, 31 William and Mary, 43

Wednesday afternoon, January 11th, Gallaudet's basketball tossers entertained the strong William and Mary College five. It was our first home game this season, and it seems strange that we should lose. The final score was 43 to 31, in favor of the Virginia lads.

The game was fast from whistle to whistle, and was featured with short, snappy passing by both sides. At the start of the contest neither team could cage the ball when opportunity presented itself. But as the game wore on, the teams settled down to hard work, much to the delight of the spectators.

The playing of our boys showed a steady improvement over previous games, but our guards seemed unable to hold the visiting forwards any length of time. The Buff and Blue lads played a good passing game and were always strong on the offense. A rally at the start of the second half fell short of overcoming the visitors' lead.

William and Mary has a very good team. Their superior team work enabled them to defeat us. Being good losers, we wish them the best of luck in their remaining games.

The whole Buff and Blue squad played excellent ball, although the work of Baynes and Boatwright stood out prominently throughout the fray. Pierce, Cook, and Harwood of the visitors shared honors evenly. The line-up and summary:

W. and M.	Positions.	Gallaudet
Cook	R. F.	Seipp
Pierce	L. F.	LaFontaine
Harwood	C.	Baynes
Young	R. G.	Wallace
Jones	L. G.	Danofsky

Substitutions—Hicks for Jones, Pierce for Hicks, Jones for Pierce, Boatwright for Danofsky. Field goals—Seipp, LaFontaine (2), Bayes (4), Boatwright (6), Cook (2), Pierce (9), Harwood (5). Goals from fouls—LaFontaine, 5 in 13; Cook, 11 in 14. Time of halves—20 minutes each. Referee—Mr. Hughes.

Gallaudet, 35 St. John's College, 21

On one of the fastest games ever seen on the local court this season, Gallaudet defeated the St. John's quint from Annapolis, 35 to 21. This is our first victory this season, but that does not mean it is also to be our last. We have just begun.

During the first half the Gallaudet lads put the visitors on the defense, with snappy passing and excellent floor work. Baynes and Boatwright were both good when it came to registering goals right under the basket. At the end of the half we were leading, 18 to 9.

We opened the second half with a burst of speed and, combined with accurate goal shooting, we soon had the game sewed away. St. John's staged a strong rally during this period and gave us a big scare. However our team settled down to steady playing, and soon held the visiting forwards safe. Final score, 35 to 21.

The entire team deserves mention for the showing each man made. We hope such work will be seen in all of our remaining games.

The line-up and summary:

Gallaudet	St. Johns	
LaFontaine	LF	Porter
Boatwright	RF	Matthews
Baynes	C	Cashell
Seipp	LG	Banfield
Wallace	RG	Anderson

Substitutions: Gallaudet—Danofsky for LaFontaine; St. John's—Brewer for Porter, Hanson for Matthews, Everstine for Ban-

field, Banfield for Anderson. Goals from floor: LaFontaine (2), Boatwright (4), Baynes (5), Danofsky, Wallace, Seipp, Hanson (2), Cashell, Anderson, Everstine, Banfield. Goals from foul—LaFontaine (5), Matthews (5). Referee—Mr. Hughes.

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 908 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

January 14, 1922.—The passing of Harry White as reported in last week's JOURNAL by your Chicago correspondent, came as a surprise and caused genuine sorrow. All who knew him will feel so.

In his death the deaf throughout the land have lost a real defender of their cause, for his pen was ever for their rights, sharp and keen it was at times, when occasion demanded. He was never afraid to express his opinion on subjects affecting the deaf. The columns of the JOURNAL of the past will substantiate that, for he was a frequent contributor.

We well recall his first year at Gallaudet College, 1874, for he was then the youngest of all there—short, frolicsome, taking cuffs and bumps from others good naturedly and with laughter. As a reader of books and papers, he had no equal among the student body.

His establishing the schools for deaf in Utah and later in Arizona, from both of which he was unjustly disconnected, showed that he was anxious to brighten the lives of the deaf of those then young states. We recall his coming all the way from Utah in 1889, to attend a convention of the deaf in Washington, D. C., and his arrival in the latter place, his face and hands covered with smoke and dust because of the long journey. He was married later to Miss Mollie Mann, of Ohio, who survives him. We do not know how many children he had. But his life work is done. He has crossed over. Would that the voyage had been surrounded by in more comforting circumstances, but it was willed otherwise. At rest he is. Let us remember the good he did to his fellow men, for it outweighs all his other faults, which were mostly of the head. The following clippings were sent us from a Grand Rapids, Mich., paper:

Pupils returned to school from their holiday vacation, Monday last. Only a few held back because of sickness or other circumstances. On the whole, all seemed anxious to return and resume their studies.

Miss Maud Hedrick, teacher, and Miss Mary Parker, supervising teacher of speech, were detained by sickness. The former came back today. Miss Ruth Price resigned as a teacher, and has been succeeded by Miss Mary Davis, of Columbus. She formerly taught in the Domestic Science Department of the Arkansas School.

Edward Dingle, of Wapokoneta, O., showed up at the school the other day. He had been in the city for a week visiting a sick uncle. He works as a mechanic in his town, and has not been troubled by shut downs. He was glad to meet Messrs. Winemiller and Mayer, who hail from up there.

Mr. George W. Halse was at the school this week, having brought his little daughter here.

Mrs. Dennis Hanna, of Toledo, was tendered a reception last Saturday evening, with Mr. and Mrs. Wark as host. Others there were Mr. and Mrs. Zorn, Mr. and Mrs. Cunn, Mrs. Clara Lieb, Messrs. Neuner and Showalter.

During the holiday vacation, the Domestic Science room under went a transformation by paint and brush in the hands of Messrs. Apgar and Mayer. The tints are of a pleasing kind—light buff, ivory and white. The small sewing room will be touched up in French Grey.

Miss Rosa Flechia entertained the Wednesday Evening Club at her home the past week, and the members spent a pleasant evening in recitals and eats.

Cleveland got a new Mayor with the first of the year, and since his induction many removals have been made. We feared our friend, Mr. Charles Neill might be among them, but from this below from the Plaindealer, we guess he keeps his job, or is sure of it:—

"Wins First Honors in Civil Service Test.—Charles R. Neill, 4317 E. 116th Street, carried off the highest honors of five, who took the civil service examination for City Forester. W. E. Pfeiffer, 1321 W. 89th Street, now Assistant Forester, finished second in the examination. Neill is the City's bug expert at present."

A. B. G.

Miss Annie Donohue, and Mr. John Walter were married in Holy Rosary Church, on Jan. 11th. Mass celebrated at 9 o'clock by Father Kaufmann. The bride was attired in a gown of tan canteon crepe, trimmed in Alice blue, with a hat of straw to match. She carried a bouquet of Ophelia roses and lilies of the valley. Miss Loretta Walter, sister of the groom, was bridesmaid and wore blue taffeta, with hat of same material. She carried pink roses and sweet peas. Mr. George Petrimonix served as bestman. A wedding breakfast followed the ceremony.

PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Masquerade Ball given by the Beth Israel Association for the Deaf, for its benefit, at the Grand Fraternity on Saturday evening, January 7th, turned out a pleasing success, as reports go. We were not able to be present, but are informed that about three hundred people attended it, including quite a number of hearing people. If one of our Hebrew friends had only sent us the facts, we should be glad to give the ball fuller notice here. Prizes were awarded as follows: 1st prize, for the handiwork dress, to Miss Bertie Tubin; 2d prize, for the most original costume, to Mr. Henry Friemel; 3d prize, for the funniest costume, to Mr. Meyers Levin. Our helper, Washington Houston, obtained the names of the following persons from out-of-town, who attended the ball:—

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Scudder, Mrs. Gove Coulston, Miss Ida Elington, Miss Grace Fisher and Mrs. William Abbott, all of Wilmington, Delaware; W. Cobb Boynton, Pa.; Samuel Smith, of Newark, N. J.; Miss Mary Bower, of Hoboken, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. George King, Sharon Hill, Pa.; from New York, Messrs. Henry Peters, Leo Berzon, Phillip Bassel, Lawrence Weinberg, and Miss Lillian Barisnick; Henry Friemel, Romney, W. Va.; L. K. Cooper, of Chevy Chase, Md.; John Williams, of Frederick, Pa.; and J. H. Higgins, of Florence, N. J.

Mrs. Howard E. Arnold is visiting relatives and friends in Jersey City and New York. She expects to stay away several days, and Mr. Arnold expects to join her in New York on the 22d inst.

The annual elections of the Clero Literary Association, postponed from December, were held on January 5th, with the following result: President, Harry G. Gunkel; Vice-President, Charles M. Pennell; Second Vice-President, Mrs. Thomas Breen; Secretary, Harry E. Stevens; Treasurer, May Stemple; Librarian, Mrs. C. O. Danizer; Sergeant-at-Arms, William C. Shepherd. The officers were installed at the same meeting.

A gallery is being erected in the large room in the basement of All Souls' Parish House, which may ultimately be converted into a gymnasium.

Mr. A. Cooper, of Washington, D. C., was in the city, recently in quest of work and met the writer in his rounds.

Mr. Marion Cooper, formerly of this city but now of Washington, D. C., was also a visitor here during the holidays.

Mrs. R. M. Ziegler has been seriously ill with congestion of the liver the past two weeks, and her condition at present, though seemingly improving, is still delicate. However, her friends are hoping that the worst is past and that she will recover in due time.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel O. Housermyer, of Hanover, Pa., are spending the winter with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Reider, in this city. Mr. Housermyer has been ill for about a year, the nature of his illness being very similar to that of Rev. Mr. Danizer. It is hoped that with the greater city conveniences, including medical treatment, he will derive proportionally more benefit; however, it will take time to build up his nervous system to its former normalcy. Mr. Housermyer conducted a prosperous meat store at the above place, which he was forced to relinquish on account of his run-down system.

Earle Herman Butts and Mabel Blanche Sines were married, by the Rev. C. O. Dautzer, in the rectory on Friday, January 6th, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. On the following day (7th inst) at 3 P. M., Rev. Mr. Dautzer also married Edmund A. Lindell and Ethel Elsie Short.

The first regular meeting of Philadelphia Division, No. 30, N. F. S. D., since the new year began, was held on the 6th inst., when the new officers elected in December were installed. The officers are as follows: President, Harry E. Stevens; Vice-President, James Foster; Secretary, James F. Brady; Treasurer, Frank J. Kuhu; Director, Joseph V. Donohue; Sergeant-at-Arms, Israel Steer; Trustee, Elmer E. Scott.

Mrs. Hattie Belknap, of Elmira, N. Y., was a visitor at All Souls' on the 15th inst. She formerly lived in Philadelphia.

Washington Houston received close to a hundred Christmas and New Year's cards, and felt more than pleased for the many messages of good will.

Christopher Scott, who was born on January 6th, 55 years ago, in Normanly near Middleborough, England, and came to America 24 years ago, was surprised on his birthday by his friends. He was sent out on an errand by his wife as part of a ruse, and when he returned he found a number of friends awaiting him. They congratulated and gave him presents, and of course, he was greatly surprised and pleased. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs.

John Pollock, Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Verkes, Mrs. Maggie James with her family, Mrs. Alice Dougherty, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Nelson, Robert Nelson, Mrs. Emma Nelson, and Washington Houston. The latter left early to attend the Frat meeting on the same evening. The affair was enjoyed by all present.

The Christmas gift of the Scots to their thirteen year old daughter was a beautiful bracelet watch. She had long wished to have one, and was therefore greatly pleased to have her wish fulfilled.

ST. LOUIS NOTES.

The Frats had their meeting on January 6th, with the new President, Bro. Chas. W. Haig. He took hold of the reins very well for the beginning and hopes to do better at February meeting. The other officers did very well in spite of their new positions, except Bros. Schaub and Steidemann, who are used to their positions, and we look for a prosperous year. There was a new application in the form of Mr. Leo Froning, who will be sworn in at the next meeting. Mr. Froning is well known among the deaf, and we are glad to see him join such a worthy cause.

The Catholic Deaf School had their Christmas festival on the 25th of December, raffling such things that could not be sold. It is said that Miss Clara Fey has been very lucky in taking home whole ham and bacon, which will last her several weeks.

Mr. Edward W. Heber and his son, of Springfield, Ill., were in town December 31st, and took advantage of the Silent Auto Club dance, and welcoming in the New Year. He also attended church services at the Boffinger Chapel, directed by Mr. A. O. Steidemann, Rev. James Cloud being in Denver, Colorado. Mr. Heber informs us that many deaf-mutes are out of work, hence they could not make the trip to attend the ball, which was a grand success financially.

Mr. Oscar Block, who has been married a little more than a year, is the happy owner of a little boy that came to his wife December 22d. All are doing well.

Brother A. O. Steidemann, the Frats' Secretary and State Organizer, and his wife, tendered their children and their relatives with a Christmas tree, which was well laden with tokens of remembrance. All had a very nice time.

Business in St. Louis is picking up very slowly, and the deaf, who are looking for work, would be advised to keep away unless they are sure of something. There are many walking the streets in search of work, and the Frats Relief Committee has to look after its members first.

The St. Louis Day and Night Bank is in the hands of the Bank Examiners on account of some loose accounts. They expect to re-open as soon as the examiners have got through. Several of the deaf-mutes have their money tied up, and it is hoped that they will receive 100 percent when it re-opens.

Prof. Peter Hughes, of Fulton, Mo., was in town January 7th, visiting his sick mother and a few of his bosom friends. So far we heard that his mother is on the road to be herself again, and he left the town on the night train to be on-time for the opening of the school. He reported that everything is moving along as smoothly as possible under the new principal.

Mr. and Mrs. Ballard, son in law and daughter of Mrs. Sarah Pancake, of East St. Louis, Ill., had the misfortune of finding their home in ashes on their return from an auto ride. The firemen claim it was caused by an heated over furnace. We should be more careful with our heat-feeders, when we leave the house. At present they are housed somewhere in East St. Louis for awhile.

Mr. Gussie Rodenberger, brother of Congressman Rodenberger, has been absent from our community for a long time. The reasons is that he lives so far from the Frat meetings, and he does not like to leave his "house-boss" at home alone this cold weather, unless it is very important. We were glad to see him again.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Hommelson, after being out of work for some time, thought they could make their living better in South Dakota, have returned to their old haunts, because they found it worse than here. He expects to find something here that will help him to keep the wolf out.

The N. F. S. D., Division 24, will have its last Masquerade Ball February 18th, before Lent. After Lent comes the

DENVER.

Rev. Dr. J. H. Cloud, of St. Louis, arrived in Denver on December 29th, and that evening held services for the deaf at St. Mark's Church. On Friday evening he gave an interesting lecture on the Disarmament Conference and the Waste of War. This was one of the best lectures that the writers have ever seen and was a real treat to the Denver deaf.

Saturday evening, December 31st, the Frats held a public installation of officers. The new officers being John S. Fisher, President; J. L. Harvat, Vice-President; Homer E. Grace, Secretary; John McTigue, Treasurer; L. Kent and E. G. Whitaker, Trustees; Guy Rasey, Director; Chas. Chandler, Sergeant. After the installation ceremony Dr. Cloud gave a short but greatly appreciated talk before the social evening started. Karl Knudsen was presented with a gold watch by the frats in recognition of his past faithful services. The presentation caught him entirely unawares and he could not find words to thank the donors for some time.

A very large crowd turned out at this event, and all remained till the New Year had been rung in. It's a long time since so many of the Denver deaf got together, and it is to be hoped this good will and spirit will continue.

Sunday morning Dr. Cloud held services at St. John's Cathedral. It was impossible to get the chapel at St. Mark, in the morning, or any other place, and it looked like the services would have to be abandoned. Mr. Kent put up the proposition to the Dean of St. John's and asked if he knew of a place. He did not but, said he would postpone the regular services and let Dr. Cloud use the chapel between 9:30 and 10:30 A. M. It was rather early, but a good crowd turned up and greatly enjoyed the services. St. John's is said to be the most beautiful cathedral in America, and we can well believe it.

Dr. Cloud left Denver Sunday at noon with the best wishes of the deaf, and the hope that he will be able to come again soon.

It was through Bishop Ingley's effort that Dr. Cloud came to Denver. Dr. Cloud said he had met many Bishops, but not one who has shown such an interest in the deaf as Bishop Ingley, and that we had in him a staunch friend, who would help us a great deal.

Among the out-of-towners who dropped in for the installation ceremony and Watch Night Social, were Roy Brooks, of Fort Collins, Grant Petrie, of Colorado Springs, Richard Fraser and wife, of Gill, Colo.; Joe Saboth, of Pueblo; and several others, whose names we failed to get.

R. H. Frewing just returned from a four-day sojourn at the ranch home of his sister at Hartman, Colo. The out-of-work problem has stricken Denver at last. Three of our lot have been laid off for a short time. Otherwise the situation is not generally felt. Conditions are stable with the printers, though work is a little dull at this time of the year.

Rex Cochran, who has been working on the ranch of Arthur Sparks, both former Colorado School boys, was in Denver for a few days recently, visiting relatives. From here he will go to Timpan, to visit his relatives for one month. The ranch of Arthur Sparks is sixty-five miles from the nearest habitation, out on the barren plains of Northern Colorado and southern Wyoming. We understand they make live-stock growing their chief occupation, although they have an extensive truck hauling business between distant towns, which are not connected by rail or telegraph line. DENVERITES.

Progress from Then to Now

Caxton issued Aesop's Fables, the first book to be printed with numbered leaves, March 26th, 1484.

Ponce de Leon sailed to find the "fountain of youth," and it in Florida, March 3d, 1513.

First Book of Common Prayer issued in England by the direction of Edward VI., March 7th, 1540.

Thomas Cranmer, Archbishop of Canterbury, burned at the stake, March 21st, 1556.

Protestant worship permitted in homes of the nobility in France, March 19th, 1563.

Roger Williams obtained charter for Rhode Island, March 14th, 1643.

Pennsylvania granted to William Penn, March 4th, 1681.

James II of England granted a general pardon to criminals, except to two young girls who had given a Bible to Lord Monmouth, March 10th, 1686.

First daily paper (*Courant*) appeared in England, March 11th, 1703.

The *Eagle*, the first daily paper in Brooklyn, N. Y., issued March 2d, 1841.

Germans secured privileges in Shantung, China, March 6th, 1898.

Suffrage granted to Chinese women who are literate and own property, March 21, 1912.

Dean of Chicago Cathedral announced that no person would be married there without a physician's certificate of health, March 24th, 1912.

Investment Bonds

Government
Railroad
Public Utility
Industrial

Samuel Frankenheim
18 WEST 107th STREET
NEW YORK CITY

SAFETY
Paying an Income of
From 4% to 8%
DENOMINATIONS OF
\$100 \$500 \$1000
SATISFACTION

Member of
National Association of the Deaf
National Fraternal Society of the Deaf
New England Gallaudet Association
Correspondent of
Lee, Higginson & Company

St. Valentine Party

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

Johnny Willets Social
Club

Proceeds for a Club Room

TO BE HELD AT

WAVERLEY HALL
Waverley and Myrtle Avenues
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Saturday, February 11th, 1922
at 7:30 o'clock

TICKETS, 35 CENTS

Come one, come all. Bring your friends. This promises to be the best and most interesting affair in Brooklyn.

Committee reserves all rights.

Washington's Birthday

Something for You
and all the Family

AT COLLEGE THEATRE
of St. Francis Xavier

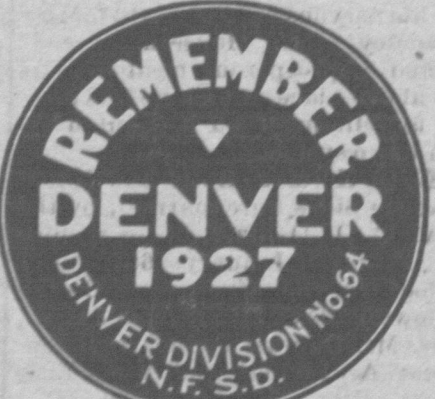
Watch Out
Next Week

XAVIER
EPHAPHTA SOCIETY

Rev. Hugh A. Dalton, S. J.,
Director.

Mae E. Austris,
Chairman.

AN INVITATION TO
The National Fraternal
Society of the Deaf
TO MEET IN DENVER
IN 1927



More than 100 short excursion trips may be made from Denver by motor, train or trolley into the mountains, over the peaks through the canyons. Colorado is the nation's "Mountain State," having 37 peaks above 14,000 feet; Switzerland has but 8. We have 125 peaks above 10,000 feet; Switzerland less than one-fifth of that number. We mention Switzerland because no other state in the Union is worth comparing with Colorado in regard to peaks and mountain scenery. So remember Denver, 1927.

WHIST PARTY

FOR THE

Benefit of the Building Fund

—AT—

ST. ANN'S CHURCH

511 West 148th Street

Saturday, April 22, 1922

at 8 o'clock P.M.

Admission 35 cents

PRIZES

ANTHONY C. REIFF, Chairman.

SOMETHING NEW AND AMUSING

Indoor Field Athletics and Games

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

Woman's Parish Aid Society

FOR THE BUILDING FUND

IN THE GUILD ROOM OF

ST. ANN'S CHURCH

511 West 148th Street

NEW YORK CITY

Saturday Evening, January 21, 1922

ENTRIES OPEN TO THE GIRLS ONLY

PRIZES WILL BE GIVEN IN THE FOLLOWING CONTESTS:

1. Obstacle Race. Open to all.
2. Novelty Race. Teams
3. Hurdle Race. Open to all.
4. Tug of War with sacks. Teams
5. Relay Race. Teams.
6. Hammer throw. Open to all.
7. Sack Race. Open to all.
8. Basket-ball with balloons. Teams

And other amusements.

ADMISSION, FIFTY CENTS

DANCE & GAMES

—BY THE—

SILENT ROYALS

TO BE HELD AT

WAVERLY HALL

Waverly and Myrtle Avenues,
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Saturday, March 18, 1922.

Doors open at 7:30 P.M.

TICKETS 35 CENTS

COMMITTEE
Frank Paterna Salvador Anzalone
John Martin, Jr. Harold Ebert

POSTPONED!

Date will be announced soon.

Athletic Tournament

under the auspices of

Hebrew Association of the
Deaf

—AT—

S. W. J. D. BUILDING
40-44 West 115th Street

BOXING—WRESTLING—GYMNASTICS

Professional and Amateur
talent will appear.

Medals will be awarded to the winners of boxing and wrestling events. Send entries to Chairman Athletic Committee, 40-44 West 115th Street.

ADMISSION, 50 CENTS
(Including wardrobe)

How-oo-oo!
THE OWLS'
Entertainment

—AT—

ST. ANN'S CHURCH

511 West 148th Street

February 21, 1922

ADMISSION 35 CENTS

Diocese of Maryland

REV. O. J. WHILDEN, General Missionary
2100 N. Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md.
Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave. and Monument St.

SERVICES.
First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.
Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 8:15 P.M.
Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.
Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.
Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Catechism, 8:15 P.M.
Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the First, 4:30 P.M.
Guild and other Meetings, every Friday, except during July and August, 8 P.M.
Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints' Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.
Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.
Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Monday, 8 P.M.
Other Places by Appointment.

DO A GOOD TURN AND HAVE A GOOD TIME

Basketball & Dance

HUDSON CO. BRANCH
Versus
TRENTON, N. J. BRANCH
N. A. D.

AT PEOPLE'S PALACE
Bergen Ave. and Forrest St., Jersey City

Sat. Ev'g, Feb. 11, 1922

Admission: Ladies 35c; Gents 50c

From Summit Ave. Tube Sta. take bus "Bergen" direct to Palace, or C. R. R. of N. J. from New York and Newark and get off at Jackson Ave. Sta., Jersey City. Walk 2 blocks to Forrest St. Committee reserve all rights

Dramatic Entertainment

"THE PATRIOT"

OR

THE SPIRIT OF 1776
A tale of the American Revolution.

—AT—

St. Ann's Church

511 West 148th Street

Saturday Evening, Feb. 11, 1922

Additional Details Later.

Alphabet Athletic Club

MARCH

11

1922

Particulars later

APRON AND NECKTIE PARTY

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

Brooklyn Guild of
Deaf-Mutes

ST. MARK'S CHAPEL
230 Adelphi Street

Saturday Evening, Feb. 18, 1922

Come and join the fun, bring your friends.

Admission, 25 Cents
(Including refreshments)

COMMITTEE:

Miss A. C. Kugelberg, Chairman
Miss E. Aderson Mr. E. Anderson
Miss E. Caddy Mr. H. A. Korstetter
Mrs. Harry Leibson Mr. Lange



Basket Ball & Dance

Inter-City Basket Ball Championship
(Schools for the Deaf)
LEXINGTON A. A. vs. FANWOOD A. A.

—DEAF-MUTE CHAMPIONSHIP—
(Of the East.)

DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE vs.
SILENT STARS (of Philadelphia, Pa.)

Deaf-Mutes' Union League

—AT THE—

22d REGIMENT ARMORY

BROADWAY AND 109TH STREET
NEW YORK CITY

Saturday Evening, January 28, 1922

(Doors open at 7:30 o'clock)

MUSIC BY 22d REGIMENT BAND

TICKETS. (Including Wardrobe and War Tax) 75 CENTS

COMMITTEE:

A. A. COHN, Chairman
MAX MILLER SAM LOWENHERZ

\$100—IN CASH PRIZES—\$100

NOTE—The amount of \$100 reserved for prizes will be divided for costumes judged to be the most Original, Handsome, or Comic.

FOURTEENTH ANNUAL

MASK and CIVIC BALL

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

Greater New York Division, No. 23

NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY OF THE DEAF

THE LYCEUM

80th St. and Third Ave., New York City

Saturday Evening, February 4th, 1922

MUSIC BY SWEYD

ADMISSION, (including wardrobe tax) \$1.00

COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENTS

A. Blitchcock, ex-Officio

H. J. Powell, Chairman

Vice-Chairman

H. P. Kane

W. L. Bowers

Alex. L. Pach

E. M. Berg

Henry Plapinger

B. Friedwald

J. H. Manning

J. J. Rudolph

Henry Hecht

William Davis

F. Eeka

Sol. Buttenheim

Edward Baum

SECOND ANNUAL GAMES

—OF THE—

Fanwood Athletic Association

UNDER AUSPICES OF THE

N. Y. INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF

TO BE HELD ON THE INSTITUTION'S GROUNDS

Tuesday Afternoon, May 30, 1922

FROM 2 P.M. UNTIL 6 P.M.

Events open to the Graduates and Students of Fanwood:

1. Obstacle Race.
2. Baseball Target.
3. Pillow Fighting.
4. Little Circus Show.

1. 100 yds. Dash (handicap limited 8 feet).
2. One Mile Run.
3. One Mile Relay Race.
4. 70 yds. Hurdle Dash. (Three Hurdles).
5. 440 yds. Walk.

PRIZES—1st, 2d, 3d Places of each of the events.

Prizes to be awarded by Isaac B. Gardner, M. A., Principal of the Institution.

To be eligible for events, athletes must be graduates of Fanwood. Entries will close with Frank T. Lux, 99 Ft. Washington Avenue, New York City, not later than May 20th. Entrance fee, individual event, 25 cents.

Admission to Grounds, 25 Cents.

No Entry will be received except upon this form.

OFFICIAL ENTRY BLANK

FANWOOD ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

Please enter me in the following events, for which I inclose the sum of..... in full for entrance fee.

1..... 2..... 3..... 4..... 5.....

Signature..... Address.....

PACH STUDIO

111 Broadway, N. Y.

FOR DECEMBER 10th
AND FOR ALL TIME—

Portraits of

Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet

From the best painting
ever made of him

Per Copy, \$1.00, \$3.00, \$5.00
Oil Portrait, \$75.00

PACH PHOTOGRAPH CO.

111 Broadway, New York

Telephone 8729 Rector

FREE!

Life Insurance in this Company, as a rule, costs you nothing. Looking back after 10 or 15 years have gone by, you know that if you had not saved that money for your annual premium, you would not have saved it at all!

The New England Mutual (Oldest Chartered Life Insurance Company in U.S.) offers you the most liberal policy contract possible.

No discrimination against deaf-mutes. No charge for medical examination.

You gain nothing by delay. For full information and latest list of policyholders, address—

Marcus L. Kenner
Eastern Special Agent
200 West 111th St., New York

Phone 4986 Chelsea

Res. Phone 9487 Orchard

HUGH CONLEY SEWARD

Counselor at Law

116 SIXTH AVENUE

Jefferson Market Building

NEW YORK

Understands Manual Alphabet and Sign Language

Greater New York Branch
OF THE
National Association of
the Deaf.

Organized to co-operate with the National Association in the furtherance of its stated objects. Initiation fee, \$1.50. Annual dues, \$1.00. Officers: Marcus